Says Indigestion Is Entirely Ended

Victims of stomach trouble, indiges-Mon, dyspepsia, and their allied complaints find Tanlac an ever-ready source of relief and comfort. Thousands of people have refound the Joys of health by its use after everything else they tried had failed. Mr. Joseph Heckell, of West Oak St., South Bend, Ind., says:

"I contin't cat a thing but what burt me, I got to having from one to Morre fainting spells a day, and wasn't expected to live much longer. But now I eat anything, never have a fainting spell and can do as big a alay's work as the best of them, I sive Tanlas all the credit."

Taplac telps the stomach digest the food properly and eliminate waste. Seen the whole system is built up, the blood is purified and the entire body takes on new tone, vitals my and energy Get a bottle today and start on the read to health. For sale by all good druggists.-Adver-

Meterists Will Approve.

motoeiste paper says: "Our idea of hell is a continual detour through * bad stretch of sand with a good road

Your Child's Bowels Need "California Fig Syrup"



the bowels. A tenspoorful today may was willing to the It Preside or prevent a sick child to dorrow. If con- our give us promite, is really perstiputed, billions, feverish, feetful, halt gold, colic, or if stomech is sour, tangueconted, breath had, remember a goodcleaning of the little beyond is often off that is necessary.

Ask your drugging for goods. forma Fig Syrupal when are di for bables and elli

Ants Maye steeling on the

Important to All Women

sands upon thousands of women day or bladder trouble and never sa's complaints often prove to be

so was else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease. If the kidneys are not in a healthy con-Atten, they may cause the other organs. to become diseased. You may suffer pain in the back, head-

who and loss of ambition. Poor health makes you nervous, irri-

table and maybe despondent; it makes Any one so.

Rut hundreds of women claim that Dr.

Kilmer's Swarop Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such condi-Many send for a sample bottle to see

what Swamp Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By suclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Einghamton, N. Y., you may receive samele are bottle by parcel post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at purchase medium and large meat.

Give Her Time. Scamp "There's too much rouge on your tipe." Vamp-"Oh, well, the

evening's young yet!"

DYED HER SKIRT, DRESS, SWEATER AND DRAPERIES WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contams directions so simple any woman can dre or tint her worn, shabby dresses, akirts, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, everings, draperies, hangings, everything, even if she has never dyed before. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is sure because Diamond Dyes are guaranteed not to spot, fade, streak, or run. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is mool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton ar mixed goods.—Advertisement.

From the Chestnut Tree. "I bet I know where you got that shirt." "Where?" "On your back."— a light he had never seen before. New York World

but not after it was discovered that steel ships were better.



YOUR EYES Night and Morning.
Have Strong, Healthy
Eyes. If they Tire, Itch,
Smart or Burn, if Sore,
Irritated, Inflamed or
Granulated, use Murine

ERSKINE DALE-PIONEER

By JOHN FOX, Jr.

Copyrighted by Charles Scribner's Sons

"My son spoke words of truth," he proclaimed sonorously, "He warned us against the king over the waters and told us to make friends with the Americans. We dld not heed his chief of the Long Knives, who stood without fear among warriors more numerous than leaves and spoke the same words to all. We are friends of the Long Knives. My son is the true prophet. Bring out the false one and Crooked Lightning and Black Wolf, whose life my son saved though the two were enemies. My son shall do with them as he pleases."

Many young braves sprang willingly forward and the three were haled before Erskine. Old Kahtoo waved his hand toward them and sat down, Erskine rose and fixed his eyes sternly on the cowering prophet:

"He shall go forth from the village and shall never return. For his words work mischief, he does foolish things. and his drumming frightens the game. He is a false prophet and he must go." lie turned to Crooked Lightning:

"The Indians have made peace with the Long Knives and White Arrow would make peace with any Indian, though an enemy. Crooked Lightning Il go or stay, as he pleases. Black Wolf shall stay, for the tribe will need alm as a hunter and a warrior against space on enemy's life and then take away himself.

Hurry, method! Even a side and with hem is ener in his erect over the "fruity" taste of "Childenia alle was very out, include that believe Fig Syrup" and it never falls to open was made with the Long Rvives to

Readers of This Paper year the transfer and slave. At last old Kahtoo, who would not give up his great hope, pleaded with him to marry her, and while he was talking the girl stood at the door of the tent and interrupted them. Her mother's eyes were growing dlm, she said. Her mother wanted to talk with White Arrow and look upon his face before her sight should altogether pass. Nor could Erskine know that the white woman wanted to look into the eyes of the man she hoped would become her daughter's husband, but Kahtoo did, and he bade Erskine go. His foster mother, coming upon the scene, scowled, but Erskine rose and went to the white woman's tent. She sat just inside the opening, with a blanket across the lower half of her face, nor did she look at him. Instead she plied him with questions, and listened eagerly to his every word, and drew from blm every detail of his life as far back as he could remember. Poor soul, it was the first opportunity for many years that she had had to talk with any white person who had been in the eastern world, and freely and frankly he held nothing back.

All the while the girl had crouched near, looking at Erskine with doglike eyes, and when he rose to go the woman dropped the blanket from her face and got to her feet. Shyly she lifted her hands, took his face between them, bent close, and studied it searchingly:

"What is your name?"

"Erskine Dale." Without a word she turned back

into her tent. At dusk Erskine stood by the river's brim, with his eyes lifted to a rising moon and his thoughts with Barbara on the bank of the James. Behind him he heard a rustle and, turning, he saw the girl, her breast

a light he had never seen before. "Black Wolf will kill you," she whispered. "Black Wolf wants Early Noah built the first wooden ship; Morn and he knows that Early Morn wants White Arrow." Erskine put both hands on her shoulders and looked down into her eyes. She trembled, and when his arms went about her she surged closer to him and the touch of her warm, supple body went through him like fire. And then with a triumphant smile she

ground, with his head in his hands. | The girl ran back to her tent, and the mother, peering at the flushed face and shining eyes, clove to the truth. She said nothing, but when the girl was asleep and faintly smiling, the white woman sat staring out words, and so he brought the great into the moonlit woods, softly beating her breast.

CHAPTER XIV

Erskine had given Black Wolf his life, and the young brave had accepted the debt and fretted under it sorely. And when Erskine had begun to show some heed to Early Morn a flerce jealousy seized the savage, and his old batred was reborn a thousandfold more strong-and that, too, Erskine now knew. Meat ran low and a hunting party went abroad. Game was scarce and only after the second day was there a kill. Erskine had sighted a huge buck, had fired quickly and at close range. Wounded, the buck had charged. Erskine's knife was twisted in his belt, and the buck was later, at dusk, Erskine turned upward upon him before he could get it out. He tried to dart for a tree, stumbled, turned, and caught the infurlated darted for the high cliff over the river. beast by the horns. He uttered no "Catch her!" cried the mother, cry, but the angry bellow of the stag "Quick!" Erskine fled after her, overbeast by the horns. He uttered no reached the ears of Black Wolf took her with her hands upraised for too soon. Ersking heard the cruck of and sobbing, back to the tent. Withthe English fees of the Long Knives, a rifle, the stag toppled over, and he in the girl dropped in a weeping heap, Whate Arrow does not ask another saw Black Wolf standing over him and with her face covered, and the mant, est be thrust our his hand, but are my son?

to. The dear is paid."



Erskine Put Both Hands on Her Snoulders and Looked Down Into Her

of shame, stalked haughtily through the village, and went back to open enmity with Erskine. At dusk a day or two later, when he was coming down the path from the white woman's wigwam, Black Wolf confronted hlm, scowling.

"Early Morn shall belong to Black Wolf," he said insolently. Erskine met his baleful, half-drunken eyes scornfully.

"We will leave that to Early Morn," he said coolly, and then thundered suddenly:

"Out of my way!" Black Wolf hesitated and gave way, but ever thereafter Erskine was on

guard. In the white woman, too, Erskine now saw a chappe. Once she had encouraged him to stay with the Indians; now she lost no opportunity to urge against it. She had heard that Hamilton would try to retake Vincennes, that he was forming a great force with which to march south, sweep through Kentucky, batter down the wooden forts, and force the Kentuckians behind the great mountain wall. Erskine would be needed by the whites, who would never understand or trust him if he should stay with the Indians. All this she spoke one day when Erskine came to her tent to talk. Her face had blanched, she had argued passionately that he must go, and Erskine was sorely puzzled. The girl, too, had grown rebellious and disobedient, for the change in her mother was plain also to her, and she could not understand. More over, Erskine's stubbornness grew, and he began to flame within at the stalking insolence of Black Wolf, who slipped through the shadows of day and the dusk to spy on the two wheresprang back.

Soothes, Refreshes, Safe for Infant or Adult, At all Druggists. Write for Street Eye Book. Harles Eye Remedy Co., Chicago pered, and fied. Erskine sank to the lin the open of the village, the clash with public documents.

came. Black Wolf darted forth from his wigwam, his eyes bloodshot with rage and drink, and his hunting knife in his hand. A cry from Early Morn warned Erskine and he wheeled. As Black Wolf made a vicious slash at him he sprang aside, and with his fist caught the savage in the jaw. Black Wolf fell heavily and Erskine was upon him with his own knife at his enemy's throat.

"Stop them!" old Kahtoo cried sternly, but it was the terrified shrick of the white woman that stayed Erskine's hand. Two young braves disarmed the fallen Indian, and Kahtoo looked inquiringly at his adopted son.

"Turn him loose!" Erskine scorned. "I have no fear of him. He is a woman and drunk, but next time I shall kill him."

The white woman had run down, caught Early Morn, and was leading her back to her tent. From inside presently came low, passionate pleading from the woman and an occasional sob from the girl. And when an hour toward the tent, the girl gave a horrifled ery, flashed from the tent, and

through the woods and he darted to- the plunge on the very edge of the ward the sound. And he came none cliff, and half carried her, struggling with a curiously triumphant look on woman turned to Erskine, agonized, his saturatine face. In Erskine, when "I told her," she whispered, "and rose, the white man was predom- she was going to kill herself. You

White Arrow tave Black Wolf his Still sleepless at dawn, the boy rode Firefly into the woods. At sunset he bet, and the two bore the stag away, see. His foster mother brought him marked change was food, but he would not touch it. The Black Wolf. He rold the Indian voman stared at him with keen the fight with the lorely to suspicion, and presently old Kahtoo, he threw of the mantle passing slowly, bent on him the same look but asked no question. Erskine gave no heed to either, but his mother, catching from her wigwam, understood and grow fearful. Quickly she stooped outside and called him, and he rose and went to her bewildered the was smilling.

"They are watching," she said, and Restine, 100, understood, and kept his mek toward the watchers, "I have decided," he said. "You and she must leave here and go with

ells mother pretended much disdecemen. "She will not leave, and I Ill not leave her"-her lips trembled "and I would have gone long ago

"I understand," interrupted Erskine, that you will go now with your son," The poor woman had to scowl.

"No, and you must not tell them. They will never let me go, and they must go at once. She will never leave this tent as long as you are here, and If you stay she will die, or kill her-Some day-" She turned abruptly and went back into her tent. Erskine wheeled and went to old Kah-

"You want Early Morn?" asked the old man. "You shall have her." "No," said the boy, "I am going back to the big chief." "You are my son and I am old and

weak." "I am a soldier and must obey the big chief's commands, as must you." "I shall live," said the old man

wearily, "until you come again." Erskine nodded and went for his horse. Black Wolf watched him with malignant satisfaction, but said nothing-nor did Crooked Lightning. Erskine turned once as he rode away. His mother was standing outside her wigwam. Mournfully she waved her hand. Behind her and within the tent he could see Early Morn with both bands at her breast.

CHAPTER XV

Dawned 1781.

The war was coming into Virginia at last. Virginia falling would thrust a great wedge through the center of the confederacy, feed the British armies and end the fight. Cornwallis was to drive the wedge, and never had the opening seemed easier. Virginia was drained of her fighting men, and south of the mountains was protected only by a militia, for the most part, of old men and boys. North and south ran despair. The soldiers had no pay, little food, and only old wornout coats. tattered linen overalls, and one blanket between three men, to protect them from drifting snow and ley wind, Even the great Washington was near despair, and in foreign help his sole hope lay. Already the traitor, Arnold, had taken Richmond, burned warehouses, and returned, but little harassed, to Portsmouth,

Cornwallis was coming on. Tarleton's white rangers were bedeviling the land, and it was at this time that Erskine Dale once more rode Firefly to the river James,

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Public Time Compulsory. Twenty-four-hour time is used in many Latin-American countries and is compulsory in Argentina in connection



ALLEN'S RANGE THE name "Allen" on a new range represents building good ranges.

25 years' experience in

To-day, daughters buy Allen Ranges because they have seen their cooking qualities proven by long years of service in their mothers' kitchens.

Write for our illustrated catalog and name of dealer near you.

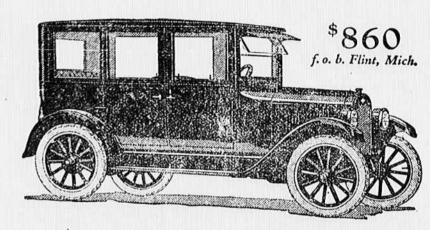
ALLEN MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Careful at Least.

Uncle Eben. "Gimme a mule. A merit. mule has sense enough to balk an' not try to pass in front of a locomotive,"--Washington Star.

Honesty is the best policy, but to "You kin have yoh flivver," said refuse to be cross-questioned has

> In a heated argument not much attention is paid to danger signals.



1923 SUPERIOR Chevrolet Sedan

In 1922 we led the world in sales of high grade closed cars, chiefly because of our Sedan.

This new 1923 Sedan is completely eclipsing its predecessor because of still greater beauty and added equipment.

The body is by Fisher, finely finished in black with gold striping, comfortably and artistically upholstered, and has dome light and rear window curtain. This wonderful, five-passenger, all-year, family car is offered at a price that defies all competition. The new model includes stream-line design, high hood, drum-type headlights, dash light, windshield wiper, plate glass windows operated by Ternstedt regulators, and cord tires. Buy no car until you see it.

Prices F. O. B. Flint, Michigan

SUPERIOR Two Passenger Roadster			_			\$510
SUPERIOR Five Passenger Touring -	120					500
SUPERIOR Five Passenger Sedan SUPERIOR Two Passenger Utility Coupe	•	•	•	•	•	860
SOFERIOR Four Passenger Sedanette	VAL					0.50
SUPERIOR Light Delivery	-					510

Nothing Compares With



Chevrolet Motor Company, Detroit. Michigan Division of General Motors Corporation

World's Largest Manufacturer of Low-Priced QUALITY An emobiles. There are 10,000 Chevrolet Dealers and Service Stations Throughout the World. Dealers and Parts Depots Wanted in all territory not adequately covered.